

Ordinary Boys, The "Little Bitch"

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One, Two!

If you ever hear a noise in the night,
Your body starts to sweat,
It sends the shivers but you go to sleep with mum,
But she hates your guts
She knows that you love her so she holds you tight,
All through the night into the broad daylight,
And when she doesn't come home you have to sleep
alone. And then you wet your bed and i think thats sad,
For a girl of nineteen thats more than sad,
Its obscene!

And your girlfriends sweet little seventeen,
Shes got layered hair and flared jeans.
You no what that means,
Shes just a little queen, she shares your london flat,
She thinks that londons where its at,
And she takes your wedding ring and wears your hat,
And your plum coloured pvc wet look maxi mack,
She ties her ginger hair back in a bun,
Your the ugliest creature,
Under the sun!

One, Two, Go!

And you think its bout time that you died,
And i agree,
So you decide on suicide,
You tried it but you never quite carried it off,
You only wanted to die in order to show off,
And if you think your gonna bleed all over me,
Your even wronger than you normally be,
And the only things you wanna say are kitch,
The only thing you wanna be is rich,
Your little big upwards nose begins to twitch,
I know, you know, your just a little bitch!

One, two!

